

The Metal Awards FINALE!

Falco276

In-Progress

Metal Fight Beyblade/???????? ???? ??



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Table of Contents

[Summary](#)

[1. Prolouge](#)

[2. Arrivals and Interviews](#)

[3. The Votings Begin!](#)

Summary

Join the characters from Metal Fight Beyblade, Percy Jackson and the Olympians, and Kingdom Hearts as they compete in the Metal Awards FINALE, the final event in the timeline.

Prolouge

Hello People! Falco276 here, and you're about to discover the final event of the timeline, *The Metal Awards FINALE!* Now before reading this fanfiction, I want to point out the crossovers (Yes, there will be many.) the setting, the grand events (not complete, still thinking about it.) and other funny stuff that are going to happen in this fanfiction or as I say, 'The spinning top Grammy awardz' lol.

Skylark: Haha Grammy awardz! Do I get to be the host!? (Kneels down with puppy dog eyes in a pleading way.)

Whitney: Psst! Skylark, what are you doing?

Skylark: Shut up, Whitney!

Falco276: Hmmm.... Yeah, you can.

Skylark (jumps with excitement.): YES!

Falco276: Now for the setting...

Skylark(gasps): Is it gonna be in Metal City!?

Falco276: Unfortunatly, not. If you people have heard of *The Last Dragon Chronicles* and heard of planet *Co:pern:ica*, yes it will officially take place there in Beystadium. Now..."

Whitney: Hhh! But what happened to planet Earth! Did all the Bladers die!? NOOOO, Ryuga!

Skylark (Pulls Falco276 to a side, with Whitney crying for the dragon emperor.): See? She's a crazy fan of Ryuga so I let that go.

Falco276: Well, they didn't die to be exact...

Whitney: KYYYYAAAA! I love you, Ryuga!

Falco276 (continues, clearing throat.): they just got re imagineered by Gingka. Well, you'll once understand by the timeline (A/N: I posted it on !)

You'll get to see what I exactly mean.

THUMP!

So much love for the dragon emperor caused Whitney to faint to the ground in a wistful way. Wanda had to rush over to help her up and slap her into consciousness.

Falco276: (sigh) There goes Whitney.

Skylark: Ignore her. She can be annoying sometimes. So, tell me about the events!

Falco276: Okay, not sure about the events but It will consider of Best teams (Yes, all of the teams that competed in the World Championships will be there); Best Rivalry-...

Skylark: We had that in the last Metal Awards. I think it was Gingka and Kyouya that were chosen. Not sure.

Falco276: Coolz, Skylark. Anyway, where was I? Ah. Best Friendship-

Skylark: Had that, too. Think it was Tsubasa and Yuu.

Falco276: That's awesome, um, grrr! You're making me forget things! x.x

Skylark (stops laughing): Sorry, go ahead.

Falco276: Best character over +30

Skylark: Had... I don't think we had that.

Falco276: Okay, um, Best Cabin.

Skylark: Cabin?

Falco276: Referring it to Camp Half-Blood from *Percy Jackson and the Olympians*.

Skylark: Think I read that book series.

Falco276: And finally, Best Event in Timeline.

Skylark: Timeline?

Falco276: Look it up on and you'll get to know why.

(Whitney enters the room, a jovial expression stamped on her face.)

Whitney: Hi girls! Did I miss something?

Skylark(facepalms): You just missed the events.

Whitney: Aw, man! Just a second, too late!

Falco276: (laughs): It's okay! Now for the crossovers.

All of the characters from Metal Fight Beyblade will be there.

Skylark and Whitney jump high-five each other in excitement.

Falco276 (continues): Campers from Percy Jackson and the Olympians are going to be there, including the Greek gods and goddesses.

Skylark: That's awesome. I can't wait to meet them.

(Whitney's eyes shine with wonder.)

Falco276(continues, again.): And finally characters from Kingdom Hearts, including Organization 13.

Heh, begged Axel for every member to be invited.

Whitney: Hhh! Axel from Inazuma Eleven!?

Skylark: No, Whitney, she means Axel from Kingdom Hearts. By the way, I never played that game. Is it fun?

Falco276: Totally! It's awesome! Next time, check out Kingdom Hearts Crazy Files on Youtube. Its hilarious!

Skylark: Cool, I'll do it. And no, Whitney, you can't use my computer.

Falco276: So then, it's settled. You get to be the host and Whitney....

Skylark: She's going to be my co-host.

**Falco276: If you guys have any questions, message me on Beybook
StormPhoenix2762**

Skylark: Beybook? What's that?

Falco276: Erm, an alternative social program based on Facebook. Only for Beyblade Users. You can chat with Bladers around the world or from the anime.

(And with that, Whitney faints to the ground, *again*.)

Skylark: I think you shouldn't have said that. As soon as she gets home, she's gonna take my computer and scroll through Ryuga's photos on Beybook.

Falco276: (blushes): Oops. My bad.

***A concluding author's note:* Yay! I hope you guys enjoyed the prologue! It was too amusing, wasn't it?**

I didn't make up Skylark and Whitney. Those OC's are copyrighted by SkylarkOfTheMoon. (She gave me permission to use them.)

Well? Seek out chapter 1!

Bye guyz! :D

Arrivals and Interviews

Hello, people! Falco276 here and-...

Skylark: Hey! I'm the host, so I'm supposed to do the introduction.

Falco276: But I'm the authoress of this fanfiction. You can present the grand events and the Golden Pegasus.

Whitney: You heard her, Skylark. Do what she says.

Skylark (Sigh): Fine... -_-

Falco276: Any way, before reading chapter 1, I want to point out a few things that I hadn't said earlier in the prologue. Yes, we are going to use songs during commercial breaks.

Skylark: Hey! It better not be crappy Justin Bieber and Lady Gaga songs!

Falco276 (Backs away): No, no. They're songs from the Radio. Geez. Chill out. (Turning to the people who are reading this fanfic.) Oh and also,(kinda hard to explain; starts to sweatdrop.) For Kingdom Hearts, and about Demyx, we all know that his somebody name is Myed. But he uses another name on Earth as Owen Welles. Yes, If you people have never heard of the book, *Eleswhere* by Gabby Zevin, you'll get to know his story before he became a Nobody. As a Somebody now, he currently is married to Emily Welles, and lives in Beavercreek, Ohio. (OMG. I felt so nervous when I typed this up, but I did it.) ^_^

Ok, now to move onto the Metal Awards FINALE!

Take it away, Skylark and Whitney!

(P.S. There are Demigods in the Organization.) :D

Billions of distant glowing stars shined in space, the Solar system just visible enough to see with multiple planets circling around the Sun. As it zoomed closer into view, it showed of Earth, no not Earth, Gaia decided to kill herself. XD It showed of a rouge planet with a great Firestar circling around the homeworld of the Fain. Planet Co:pern:ica. Avoiding the rotating massive comet, it zoomed in through

the Thymosphere, and focused right onto a bird's eye view of Beystadium. The energy ring of Galaxy Pegasus was shown for the open oval-shaped roof. P-E-G-S-I in funky red lettering could be clearly seen. Finally, it moved on to Whitney Everglades, infront of the Parthenon entrance of Beystadium.

"Hello, fanfiction world! This is Whitney Everglades, your co-host here for the Bushley 24 News presenting our grand event that happens in our planet. The Metal Awards FINALE!"

The camera decided to move away from Whitney, carefully avoiding camera flashes that appeared in all directions, and focused on the bladers who were arriving in Taxicars (word for car in Co:pern:ica.)

Thanks to Gingka who imaganeered them back unlike the ones destroyed on Earth, (Percy was dying without his Prius.), a silver Lexus IS250 was the first one to arrive. There, Gingka Haganei (He now became a fan of soccer.) appeared in a black tux, with a black tie that included the WBBA insignia and a small soccer club logo beside it. (Liverpool F.C.)

"Wow, Gingka must be the first ones to arrive. Let us go have a quick interview with him."

As soon as Whitney said that, Skyler Fateturner (Skylark) blocked her,

"You can't reach Gingka like this!"

Whitney stared at her in disbelief, "Why?"

The Metal Awards host started laughing,

"Just kidding. Go. Have quick word with him. Just be careful of the crazy fangirls!" she called in the distance.

Thousands of fans, mostly girls were packed in front of the Parthenon entrance, were waiting for the event to start, no not the event, the *celebrities* who were coming to the event. A line of WBBA officers had to block the girls from approaching Fainboy (That's his nickname.) The only girl to approach him was the co-host of this Finale.

"Hi Gingka! It's a pleasure to meet you. Just a few questions. Why are you not with Madoka anymore? Is it really true that you can become a dragon? Are now trying to become better than Ryuga? I also heard that you like soccer the same way your rival

likes baseball."

She shoved the soft sponged microphone under his nose. Gingka sweatdropped and scratched the back of his head, "Well, I was about to marry Madoka when I got drawn to a college in England and that's when I met Suzanna Martindale. It was hard for me to decide since I was in England and Madoka was in America. I had no choice. Okay, about the dragon thing, not telling you, but I was kinda surprised that Ryuga is Fain, too. Oh, Soccer is overtaking Baseball."

(The Dragon Emperor was about to rip his head off when he heard that.)

"Thanks Gingka, that was a wonderful speech.- Oh, look who else has arrived!"

A 2010 Silver Honda Insight appeared next to Gingka's Lexus. There came out Masamune Kadoya, in the same black tux except his tie showed a small unicorn logo. Followed by the Unicorn blader, came Toby, Jack, and Zeo, three of Masamune's best friends from the Dungeon Gym. (Too bad King couldn't arrive.)

"Ooh. Let me ask him again about winning an award." Whitney scampered off, with the camera man just behind her.

"We're really gonna win this, baby." Masamune said, locking his Insight with the key fob.

"But Masamune, remember the last Metal Awards?" Zeo reminded him.

"That wasn't fair at all, ya hear me?! Skylark didn't even pay attention to us! It was completely Unicorn Rainbows I'm telling you!"

"Well, we can try again." Jack took a stand, "Just because Team Gan Gan Galaxy beat us in the World championships doesn't mean that were going to lose here."

"I doubt it-..." huffing, he crossed his arms in a crossly way and headed towards the Parthenon entrance when....

"Hey! Masamune! So how do you think you're going to win in the Metal Awards Finale, tonight?" Whitney almost poked his eyes with the microphone.

"Ah! *Hey!* I remember *you!* You asked me the same question earlier until when I was about to answer, when *Ryuga* interrupted me!"

"And he's about to do it again." said a fierce voice.

There appeared the Dragon Emperor, looking handsome in his white tux with a dragon shaped bow tie.

Whitney immediately switched to him, leaving poor Masamune crying and his friends comforting him.

"KYAAAA! Ryuga, I love you!" a fangirl almost tackled him into a hug, only to be pulled away by a WBBA officer.

"Huh. That's what I call security." The dragon emperor looked at Kenta to see what's taking him so long. Digging through the back of his Kia Sorento, the Sagittario blader put up his hands in defeat. Earlier, he confessed to Ryuga that he can find Flash Saggittario so that he can battle his 'brother'. But mysteriously every Beyblade from the Metal Fight Bladers have disappeared.

"Awww.... Kenta looks so sad. What happened, Ryuga?" Whitney asked him with deepest concerns.

"I don't know. After we beat Nemesis, our Beyblades just disappeared out of our hands. We all mourned for our Beys. From that day on, I miss L-Drago so much. The more we think about them, the more we lose our skills and the game we ever loved." He sighed, the same way he does when he struggled through his life.

"That's so sad. I really need to tell Skylark this." Whitney hopped off the back of the Sorento and ran off to find the host.

Skylark was over by the edge of the Parthenon entrance, waiting for everyone to arrive. Checking her watch, she gave out a soft frustrated sigh. It was still too early to open up the stadium. (Darn you, Co:pern:ican time system!)

"Skylark!" Whitney called, panting through words she was about to splutter, "I(*huhh*) have to tell you (*huhh*) something really (*huhh*) important."

"Not right now, Whitney. Waiting for everyone to arrive."

"No! You don't understand!"

"Tell me after the whole event." Skylark muttered, ignoring Whitney's important message from the Dragon Emperor. Standing up, she walked over to Beycafe', where she found Gingka happily eating burgers (His favourite!) one by one with his messy hands.

"Mmm-mmm! One more please!" He ordered.

As soon as the plate stood in front of him, Skylark snatched it away, being careful not to drop it.

"Hey!" Gingka said in an unfair tone.

"How come you're so fit when you eat so many?"

"Erm, It's a secret.... heh heh." blushed the tenant. (Yes, another nickname.)

"Enjoy." She handed the plate back to him.

Walking over to the entrance, she found a Winter Gray Toyota Camry. Out stepped the silver haired, Eagle blader, Tsubasa Ootori and the nickname giver, Libra blader, Yuu Tendo.

"Having another Metal Awards again, are we?" Tsubasa commented.

"Yup!" agreed Yuu. "I can't wait to win again!"

His signature phrases always ended with a chuckle.

(Where was Whitney when she needed her?!)

"Um, hi Tsubasa and Yuu. I'm afraid its-..."

"Closed?" Yuu interrupted. There was the chuckle again. Both Skylark and Tsubasa didn't find it funny.

"What made you say that, Yuu?" Tsubasa asked.

"Oops, sorry." He apologized.

"Anyway, I'm afraid the stadium is still closed. Just wait here and don't get caught by any fangirls and stay out of their sight."

There she left them alone, both leaning their backs against the Camry. Tsubasa patiently listened to his I-pod, while Yuu started texting quietly on his phone.

"What is wrong with you, Falco276?" Skylark muttered to herself as she made her way to find Whitney.

A/N: I get to write whatever I want to! I'm the authoress!
MWAHAHAHAHAHAHA! :D.... Lol.

Whitney was busy taking to the dragon emperor.

Skylark had no idea what her problem was with him.

"Will you add me as a friend on Beybook?! Please!?"

Dropping the microphone (the sound echoed through the headphones from the camera man, nearly jumping out of his skin with sudden shock.)

She dropped to her knees and begged with puppy dog eyes, "Pwease!?"

"Um, this is kinda getting awkward." Ryuga started hesitating, "I'd better go find Rago and Ryuto."

As soon as he left, Whitney stood up, brushing dirt off the knee part of her jeans.

"What are you doing?" Skylark asked, her eyes cornering a 2012 Blue Ribbon Metallic Toyota Prius auto parking itself. Out came Percy, Annabeth, Grover, and Tyson.

"Sorry. I couldn't help it!"

"Next time, I need to choose Hikaru as my co-host."

"Fine! I'll do as you say- Skylark! Watch out!"

The host turned around to see a dark corridor (portal) appearing out of nowhere. Immediately, A Black Chevrolet Express passenger van almost came ramming into them. Both of them dodged, landing on either side.

"Who are these people?" Skylark whispered. "I never invited them."

"Perhaps it could be the rest of the World Championship teams." Whitney guessed.

Out came a red spiky haired guy, followed by a young blonde spiky haired boy.

"C'mon, Roxas! Ive waiting for this!"

"Wait for me, Axel!" the blonde had a british accent. **(Refer to Kingdumb**

Hearts on Youtube.)

"Who are those people?" Whitney questioned in a whisper.

Skylark tried to think while watching them.

The rest of the members came out of the van in curious and disappointed faces. All of them wore black zipper hoodie coats with silver chains. Unfortunately, Saix was not happy to come to this 'spinning top grammy awardz.'

(Skylark: hahaha Spinning top grammy awardz!)

"Relax, Scar-Man. I wanna know what this is about." admitted Xigbar.

"Yeah, right." Saix scowled, finding the nickname really stupid. He could have been at home right now, assigning missions to every member and continue building Kingdom Hearts.

(And they're STILL building it! XD LOL!)

"Heh. I can sense one of my favourite scenes are going to happen in this Metal Award." Xemmy said as they started walking towards the Parthenon entrance.

Saix sighed.

The rest of the members knew what he meant.

(Not telling you yet! :D)

Meanwhile Axel fought with the doors.

"Why won't it open?" he said in a frustrated sigh.

"Relax, Axel, maybe their closed?" Roxas said.

"There's only one way to do it." The Pyro formed his chakrams (a weapon very similar to the fusion wheel, Blade.)

"Stop!" Skylark shouted, through a series of Fangirl screams.

Both of the teens turned around.

There stood the host, with a line of WBBA officers just behind her, fighting the fangirls off.

"That's expensive glass, you know."

"Oh, sorry." Axel apologized, making his chakrams disappear in shimmering red light.

"Oh my god! Axel, I love you! You're mine!" a fangirl screamed, clearly enough for the whole parking lot of Beystadium to hear, but sadly got dragged away by WBBA officer, who muttered, "C'mon kid."

"Okay, that was weird." The Pyro admitted.

"I know. You don't see this every day in Twilight Town." Roxas added.

Skylark snapped her fingers, suddenly remembering Falco276's words from the prologue:

And finally characters from Kingdom Hearts, including Organization 13.

Heh, begged Axel for every member to be invited.

"Aha! So you're Organization XIII! Welcome to the Metal Awards Finale!" Skylark pointed out.

"Um, thank you." Roxas said nervously.

"Aw, man. Thanks. So what am I gonna get? An award?" Axel asked excitedly.

"Only if you're chosen for our events."

"Ah, there you are Skylark!" Whitney skipped over to them with joy. She suddenly stopped and used a good minute to stare at these 2 teens all dressed in black. "Who are these people?"

"Meet Axel and Roxas, they invited their secret Organization to the Metal Awards Finale."

"Oh my god, you look so cuter than Ryuga!" Whitney suddenly squealed with fangirl excitement, and proceeded to hug Axel, only for Skylark to pull her away from the Pyro, "Will you please add me on Beybook!?" she continued whining with

joy.

"Um." The son of Hephaestus took a step back, finding this very awkward. Roxas nudged his arm.

"Don't you feel something strange, Axel?"

"Yeah, I think were missing Demyx."

"Are you looking for him?" Skylark pointed to a 2011 Barcelona Red Metallic Toyota Prius. Stepping out of the car, appeared the son of Apollo and Poseidon, dressed in a black tux with black tie that had a small dolphin trident logo on it.

(Haha Suit and Tie, that song reminds me of Axel, no kidding!)

Followed by Demyx, came Emily Welles, his wife. She was wearing a dark blue dress with a ruffled skirt, and black high- heels. Her long red hair was now tied into a bun. The last one to come out was Xion. (Wasn't she supposed to be with the other members in the Express?)

"Dem Dem, is my hair okay?" asked Emily, her arms fidgeting with the new hairstyle she has been reading in a fashion magazine lately.

"It's more than okay, it's *perfect*." He said, giving her that radiant smile, making Emily giggle.

Meanwhile, Xion ran towards her 2 best friends.

"Axel! Roxas!" she called from a distance.

"Xion!" Roxas returned the call.

(Roxas pronounces Xion 'Zion', like the mountain in the Bible. Refer to Kingdumb Hearts on Youtube.)

"Where have you been?" Axel asked as he hugged her with joy.

"I decided to come with Demyx, so what's this all about?" the poppet asked, staring in awe at the diagonal- cut glass walls on Beystadium, along with a classic Beyblade and Beyblade Metal Fusion logo in the front, glowing in the Co:pern:ican night time sky.

"This girl here is hosting an award show." The pyro explained, beckoning Skylark to shake hands with Xion, "If we get chosen in one of the events, well? We get an award. Aw, man I can't wait for it to start!"

"Welcome, Xion, to the Metal Awards Finale! I hope you guys are really excited!"

As the 4 of them trudged their way to ignore the screams of fangirls, they found Demyx and Emily heading their way to the Parthenon entrance.

"So this is Demyx, huh?" Skylark said.

"Yup!" Xion agreed.

"So, how do feel about coming to the Awards?" Skylark asked (Whitney should've been asking these questions! Where was she, by the way?)

"I feel more excited about this than craving for European yogurt from Krogers **(Grocery store in Beavercreek, Ohio.)** Thanks Axel, for telling me about this."

"What? No! The word spread throughout Beybook."

Xion and Emily giggled.

"I'm serious." The pyro confessed.

Skylark stopped laughing, "Well, you guys wait here while I *search for my co-host*."

And with that, she dashed off to find Ms. Everglades.

The parking lot was full of Taxi cars. Finding the occasional Kia Sorento, there was Whitney and the dragon emperor, talking quietly while Kenta, Rago and Ryuto came back from the Beycafe' with a box of popcorn in their hands.

"Alright, Whitney! What's going on?" Skylark said, catching both of their attention.

"Um, I was just asking him-..."

"Out?" Skylark folded her arms. (Not a good sign.)

"No, no, I was just asking him if he brought Ryuto and skirt-boy along." Whitney honestly said.

"Why to ask? Were right here." Rago said, eating popcorn one by one.

"Is this true?" the host asked Ryuga.

"Why to make the dragon lie? It's true."

"Fine I believe you." She checked her watch for an schedule check. It was almost 8,2:5 (8:25 in Co:pern:ican time.) 5 minutes until they open the stadium. "Okay. Whitney?"

"Ya?"

"Tell every blader to come towards the entrance. 5 minutes until it opens."

"Aye- aye! Captain Fateturner!" With that, she ran off to every taxi car. Skylark sighed and made a mistake. She could've sent the honest Kenta to tell the other bladers that its about to open. Who knows? Her co-host could be wasting her time, gossiping with cute bladers instead of doing her usual task.

Meanwhile at the entrance, Axel, Xion, Roxas, Demyx, and Emily were met by Percy, Annabeth, Grover, and Tyson.

"Oh my gods, Percy, how did you know about the Metal Awards?" Demyx asked as the two sons of Poseidon hugged each other in joy.

"Um, naturally through Beybook." Percy said happily, "So, wanna rematch at sword fighting in the Arena at Camp Half-Blood?"

"You bet." Demyx formed his weapon. Other than his magical sitar that can form water people, **(Imagine using a musical instrument in the Titan War! Lol.)** he was given a separate weapon that suited the son of Poseidon just fine. Just like Percy having *Riptide*, Demyx received *Wave Storm* (Κύμα καταιγίδα) by his father when he got to know that he was a demigod. The sword itself was silver with the celestial bronze power to disintegrate Greek monsters that prowled the streets of New York. Halogen blue waves marked the blade on either side. A storm symbol took the hilt handle of the sword. Only Axel and Roxas (yes, he's a son of Hermes.) declined to receive extra weapons because they decided to stay with their own.

"Dem Dem, put it away before a WBBA guard sees you with it." Emily warned.

"Sorry." As soon as the sword disappeared in shimmering blue light, Tyson the Cyclops came forward, giving him a bear hug (Percy hates it when he does that.)

"Brother!" the Cyclops said happily.

"Okay, Ty-son, can't breathe!" It was almost as if Vexen was hugging him.

Letting go, Demyx caught his breath.

"Are you okay, Dem Dem?" Emily asked.

He coughed, "I'm fine."

"I knew it!" said a fierce voice.

The 9 of them turned around.

There stood Saix and the rest of the members.

"It's closed!" Tugging at the doors, he turned around and formed a dark corridor (timerift). "You guys go ahead and enjoy. I'm going home."

Before he stepped in, muttering, *What will the Unicorns think of me?*, Axel caught his hoodie and hauled him back to place.

"Wait, Saix. This is the final event. Don't you wanna see us winning awards?"

"No and I don't care. I have better things to do than see you winning stupid golden trophies." And with that, he went through the corridor, the portal disappearing behind him.

"There goes Scar-Man." Xigbar sighed.

Before anybody could say a word, Skylark and the other bladers were being chased crazy fangirlz. The host immediately opened the doors with her keys, quickly shouting over their screams, "Quick! Get in!"

They quickly shut the door as the girls banged the glass with disturbing signs and photos of Metal Fight Beyblade and Kingdom Hearts.

"Whew, that was close. Whitney, got the stage ready?"

"Yes."

Skylark sighed, "I think we need more time."

Skylark: Man, that fun. What about you, Falco276?

Falco276: Sorry I made the ending kinda sucky.

Whitney: No it's not!

Falco276(sigh): Say whatever you want. Ok, the reason why Sora, Donald, Goofy plus Riku and Kairi couldn't come to the awards was that they came back to Destiny Islands, again. So it's just them, I guess. Yes, please post a review and I will be glad to read them! :D

Seek out chapter 2!

The Votings Begin!

Falco276: Yay! Time to move onto chapter 2 of the Metal Awards Finale!

Skylark: Hey, you never told me that Beystadium is actually a soccer stadium!

Falco276: Well, let's deal with that later. Okay, for Kyouya Tategami's real name is Leo Valdez. He just used that for his blader's name. He is now a totally different person. His voice used to be very brave, confident, and fierce. Now its all gangsta. XD Yeazh!

Whitney: Who's Leo? You mean Kyouya.

Skylark (facepalm): Whitney, she just said it.

Falco276: Well, I'll leave you guys to the awards.

See Ya!

(P.S. In chapter 1, I forgot another Demigod Organization member. Larxene is a daughter of Zeus and Ares.)

Once everybody calmed down inside Beystadium, Skylark sank against a wall, panting just like Madoka's sister, Katrina 'Kat' Amano. Sending Whitney to check on the stage, the host checked her watch. 5 minutes until they start the voting introductions.

"Those fangirls are crazy." Percy was the first one to say, Grover nodding in agreement.

"I know, don't worry about them." Skylark stood up and wondered what's taking Whitney so long.

The co-host looked around the stadium. Originally a soccer stadium for the anime club, *Football Club Beyblade United* (or *Beyblade United* for short.) all of the seats in the stadium were red, except some of the seats formed blue initials (F.C.B.U) in the middle. The green soccer field (with a Pegasus facebolt logo in the middle of the centerfield circle.) had now become a silver- white marble stage with a navy- blue outlined Pegasus III facebolt logo in the center, its horse head and wings adapting

the marble color. The tournament goals with European netting had now been replaced with speakers on either side. A few feet above the seats, was a special room with a clear see-through (7 inch) bulletproof glass. Whitney guessed it was for the Yaoi fangirls who went crazy over cute bladers and hot Organization members. Hanging from the oval-shaped roof were poster sized character code cards originally from the North American Beyblade Metal Fusion packaging, along with the profile cards from Percy Jackson and the Olympians: *The Ultimate Guide*.

Last but not least, a microphone, mounted on a stand in the middle of the stage, was awaiting the host. Whitney scanned the place one more time before dashing back to an impatient Skylark who was about to march her way to the stage.

"What took you so long?" she asked.

"Had to double check that we had everything." the co-host replied, trying her best to be honest towards Skylark. As long as she tried to follow the host's orders, the awards will turn out to go well.

"Um, Whitney. You're missing something." Skylark pointed out.

The co-host snapped her fingers and suddenly remembered the control room.

"Oh-right." Running through the curving hallways (on the walls were the shadowy Bey-launching poses of the Bladers.) and passing the *Beyblade United* Gift shop (selling everything from soccer jerseys to merchandise from every season of Metal Fight Beyblade.) she found the control room. The co-host slightly shivered as she entered inside, cornering a large computer screen with an I-pod hooked up to it. Walking over to it, she saw the playlist:

1. Pitbull ft. Christina Aguilera- *Feel This Moment*
2. Ne-Yo ft. Calvin Harris- *Let's Go*
3. Krewella- *Alive*
4. Havana Brown ft. Pitbull- *We Run The Night*
5. Kevin Rudolf ft. Lil' Wayne- *Let it Rock*
6. David Guetta ft. Lil' Wayne- *I can only Imagine.*
7. Calvin Harris ft. Florence Welch- *Sweet Nothing*

8. Zedd ft. Foxes- *Clarity*

9. Justin Bieber ft. Will. - *That Power*

10. Justin Bieber ft. Ludacris- *All Around The World*

Whitney knew that Skylark hated Justin, but since it was her I-pod, she can do whatever she wants with it.

"Ah! What are you doing here, Whitney? Where's Skylark?" Wanda Endou's little brother, Mark Endou, a small boy around 13 looked at her questioningly with big, sturdy, glasses. **(A/N: I actually saw a character described very similar in Beyblade Metal Fight 4D.)**

"Um, Skylark sent me to check the control room before we do the voting introductions, why?" Whitney asked in a hurry.

"Any way, what do you think of this?" the Bey genius showed her a row of teenaged girls all lined up in the control room. One was wearing blizzard pearl white angelic wings, another was wearing a lion's tail that swished back and forth. And lastly, a flaming crown on top of one girl's head along with flaming black and red dragon armour.

"Mark, are you crazy? We can't ha-..."

"Hey! Don't call my brother crazy on Co:per- whatever this planet is." There appeared Wanda Endou. Currently dating the dragon emperor, (Whitney was super jealous about that, but on the other hand, it was okay, since she now found Axel cuter than Ryuga.) Wanda faced the co-host with straight look, expecting an explanation.

"Now I'm not calling him crazy. I'm just saying that we had this in the last Metal Awards." Whitney swore she had to return to Master Fateturner, or be kicked out of the stadium, and never see the awards again. "Listen, Wanda, I need to go check on the others, so you guys plan on the control room. See ya!" And with that the co-host rushed off before Wanda could hold her back and talk some more.

By the time Whitney reached the lobby entrance, the hallways were empty.

"Skylark?" she called out.

Suddenly, a distant roaring of fangirl cheers were heard through the walls and

inner doors of Beystadium.

"Oh, no! It started!" the co-host entered the stage.

Meanwhile, in the parking lots of Beystadium.

"I hope I'm not too late for the Metal Awards." Madoka muttered as she found a suitable spot to park her yellow Nissan X-Terra.

"Relax, Madoka." Kat said, staring at the skylights of Beystadium, a lot of them showing different facebolt logos of different Beys. Madoka's sister was currently in love with Masamune and she can't wait when the unicorn blader and his friends win an award, "Were gonna arrive on time."

"Actually, this is my first time coming to this grand event." Benkei said, as he hopped out and stared at the stadium in excitement, but spotted a familiar taxi car, which turned out to be his best buddy.

Approaching the 2001 dark green Honda Civic, there appeared Kyouya Tategami (Leo Valdez) dressed in his season 1 clothing. The son of Hephaestus was not a fan of fancy clothing. Followed by the Lion blader, came Nile and Demure, 2 of Leo's best friends from Egypt. But Team Wild Fang was not complete without their masked friend.

"Leo!" Benkei hugged him with joy. Nile and Demure thought that he would break Commander Toolbelt (Leo's nickname) in a few seconds.

"Damn, Benkei, I never knew you would come!" Leo did the *handshake then hug* like they didn't see each other in a long time.

"At last, my friend, I finally did." Benkei replied, giving the rest of the hugs to Nile and Demure.

"Aw, hell yeah, were gonna win an award." Leo said with excitement as he ran towards the Parthenon entrance, only to be blocked by a line of Taxi cars.

"What's going on here, Leo?" Madoka asked as she and Kat tried to catch up with them.

"I don't know." Leo shrugged, "Perhaps it's the rest of the bladers arriving late."

"He's right, Madoka." Kat agreed.

There stood the rest of the World Championship Teams, Whang Hu Zhong, Excalibur, Garcia and a really mad Starbreaker member.

"I can't believe they left without me." The bluenette muttered as he made his way through the Parthenon entrance, ignoring the other teams. Of course, Masamune promised he would bring the Kerbecks blader along as long as the shorty-

(Damian: DON'T CALL ME SHORTY!)

dosen't cause any trouble like he did in the last Metal Awards.

The rest of the teams talked quietly as they walked to the entrance.

Madoka and the others were about to do the same thing when they spotted a silver Ram pickup truck parking beside the curb. There appeared Hyoma and Hikaru (she was the co-host for the last Metal Awards.) all dressed fancy for the grand event.

"Hyoma, Hikaru, glad you could come!" Madoka hugged them with joy.

"It was all thanks to Hikaru for introducing this to me." Hyoma replied, making the Aquario blader blush.

"Actually, it's his first time." Hikaru straightened her headband.

Madoka and the others, including Team Wild Fang, headed towards the entrance so that they don't miss the introduction.

Crowds of fangirls roared through the stadium as the band began playing '*Galaxy Heart*' (Gingka's theme song.)

On one side of the stadium, were the Bladers and teams. Gingka wished he could invite his family to this grand event. (Penny would love to see his brother win an award.)

Masamune and Kat holding hands while they waited for it to start. (Toby and Zeo tried to get his attention.)

Damian arguing with Jack.

Tsubasa listening to his I-pod at a very high volume (ignoring the screams of fangirls almost made his ears hurt.)

Yuu right beside him, giggling with Simi.

Kenta getting along with the Kishatu brothers.

And finally the teams-

(Skylark: Alright! You don't have to explain everything!)

(Falco276: Patience, Grasshopper.)

(Skylark: -_-)

To the second section of the stadium were the campers of Camp Half-Blood and the Greek Gods and goddesses.

Percy and Annabeth talking about the awards.

Grover snacking on paper cups, while Tyson ate peanut butter ice cream with his bare hands.

(The Organization: Ewwwwwww! Yes, refer to Kingdom Hearts Crazy Files.)

Only Axel, Roxas, Xion, Demyx, and Emily decided to be with them so that they had the chance to meet their demigod 'parent.' (Where was Larxene and Malurxia?)

Unfortunately they were with the Organization.

The son of Demeter and the daughter of Zeus and Ares were holding hands together, whispering sweet things to each other, waiting for the event to start.

With the lunar diviner not with them, Xemmy really didn't care about him. He just couldn't wait to see his favourite scene in this grand event. Right next to him was Xigbar. Xaldin was busy reading a recipe book while Vexen snacked on some Oreos (No, Demyx, you can't have any.) Luxord was shuffling a deck of cards with Zexion while Lexaius quietly stared at the stage.

Finally, there were the gods and goddesses. Zeus in his pin-striped suit, next to him sat lady Hera. On Zeus's right was Percy and Demyx's father, Poseidon. Next to him was Leo's dad, Hephaestus. **(Axel: Hey! He's my father, too, you know!)**

(Falco276 *clears throat* Anyway-)

Hermes was busy checking his mobile phone. (Roxas joined in by pulling his out and started texting to his dad.)

Apollo leaned back in his golden throne, iPod earbuds on. He quietly shook head to the beat; Percy wasn't really sure on what he was listening to since they were both far away from each other in the stadium. Dionysus twirling a vine, bored. And finally, Ares staring at Percy while he sharpened a knife.

Over to the ladies side, sat Malurxia's mother, Demeter. Annabeth's mom, Athena in a white dress. Next to her was Xion's mother, Aphrodite. (Yes, the poppet is into fashion.)

And finally Artemis, goddess of hunt.

Strangely, Nico's dad, Hades (**Am not referring to Rago from MFB.**) was nowhere to be seen.

'*Galaxy Heart*' was still playing in the background as the Yaoi fanroom went wild and spoke inaudible craziness. Soon the theme song grew louder and louder. Some of the bladers checked their watches in confusion and frustration as they waited for the *host* to arrive.

"Gee, I hope she didn't go through it again." Yuu commented while the fancrowd kept cheering on.

"What do you mean, Yuu?" Tsubasa asked, removing his earphones and stared at his 'brother' for a good reply.

"Well, remember in the last Metal Awards, she had to go through signing 500 pcs. of paper, got chased by a dog, walked 5 miles barefooted, fell through some stinking manhole, hitched a ride in a pig truck, swallowed at least five species of flies, got hit in the head by an anvil and waited half an hour for a pen."

"Whut?" the Eagle blader bluntly replied to his answer, not finding it very 'okay.' He simply shrugged and returned to his music.

"It's true!" Yuu persisted. "Ask her!"

After continuing to ignore the Libra blader (who seemed okay after the comment he just made.) Tsubasa and the others in the stadium could hear a distant *chop-chop-chop* over the stadium.

Everybody looked up at the oval shaped roof that showed the visible night time sky. **(Since when did helicopters appear on Copernica? I don't know. You tell me.)**

Yes, a helicopter hovered in the middle of the oval shaped roof, throwing out a bright yellow spotlight that almost covered the stage. Some of the crowd had to cover their eyes. Suddenly, sparks erupted either side from the white screen. The whole stadium gasped in awe; some even pointed at a white parachute floating towards the stage with an awesome landing.

Unbuckling the straps, it was the host, Skylark Fateturner. The stadium roared with constant cheers. She raised her arms in the air and shouted through her headset, "Who's ready for the Metal Awards FINALE?!"

"WE ARE!" the crowd roared.

"Give me a LET!" Skylark was not a cheerleader, but this seemed alright to start the event.

"LET!" the stadium replied.

"Give me an IT!" she continued.

"IT!"

"Give me a RIP!"

"RIP!"

"What's that spelled?!" she asked, cuffing her hand vertical to her ear for pretended better hearing.

"LET IT RIP!" the famous battle signal thundered around the stadium. (Some had to cover their ears including Tsubasa.)

Roaring Whistles ran around Beystadium as Skylark waved her arms to let the supporting fans be silent.

"Thank you everyone for coming here to this final grand event. I'm Skylark Fateturner, your host here for the Metal Awards FINALE. Yes, if you have never heard of the previous *Metal Awards* by **SkylarkofTheMoon**, yes, its really amazing. Some of the events that we had at the previous *Metal Awards*, they are going to

have a come back to this Metal Awards FINALE!"

The crowd cheered even more.

She signaled them to be quiet.

"Now, before our voting begins I would like to explain the rules. In each session we will give out a certain number of awards. If the one you're planning to vote isn't in the nominees list you can still vote for him and we will include him in the nominees list recap in the next chapter. Once the warding is done we will announce the next chapter's categories. The time we say the categories is the beginning of the

voting. You have one week to get your votes in. In case we see a cheating pattern in the anonymous votes, which we have seen in every story like this, we have no choice but to disregard votes and use votes from registered authors. So if somebody even tries to cheat not only is your vote going to be ignored but you'll drag other innocent

anonymous reviewers too. Strictly, **ONE VOTE ONLY FOR EACH CATEGORY.**

There are some categories in which you have to give a valid reason why you vote that chara. BUT!"

The stadium was now quiet as a mouse. (Yes, fear the biggest word in the universe!)

"But, what?" Xigbar was now impatient.

"This time, were not going to have 5 categories in one day. Rules are changed, sorry. This time, every category in this event will take about one day to complete, so that means whether if it's a short event or long, it will also include commercial breaks which feature songs on the radio as **Falco276** said. And it will include the same trophy as last time, except slightly different. Whitney?"

Hand-signaling to her co-host, Ms. Everglades rolled several long-end tables on wheels, the whole thing covered in a beige blanket sheet.

Again, the bladers knew what it was since it also appeared in the last Metal Awards.

For the Demigods and the Organization members, their curiosity with patience turned into endless excitement.

"May I bring you people! THE GOLDEN PEGASUS!"

Removing the blanket, they gasped in wonder.

On the table were rows and rows of the awards. It was made of gold and molded into the shape of a Pegasus with two of its hooves raised in the air. The Pegasus itself was placed on a black base with a golden plaque where the name of the award was engraved in bold black letters. Something different about the trophy that Skylark had mentioned earlier was that this time it had a WBBA logo on the plaque and in the middle of the Pegasus's chest was an engraved Kingdom Hearts Heart logo. (Yes, we don't want Heartless overtaking the stadium with chaos if Skylark brought one out with a Heartless heart logo on it.) The camera zoomed in on the logo for everybody to see on the white screen. The bladers had no idea what that was, but it certainly was the Organization's main goal to get their hearts back with that symbol. **(And their still building it! LOL.)**

Everybody cheered with respected claps and whistles.

Whitney handed four of them to her boss and Skylark handed three envelopes where the winner's name was written on. Every character in the audience stared at the envelopes intently as if their gazes would get the envelope to reveal their names.

Their curiosity level ascended as their eyes followed every envelope's move for it was never going to be opened Skylark had said.

"What!?" Masamune shrieked as his arms did the 'WHYYYYYYY! x.x' pose. "That means we have to wait at the end of the commercial break!?"

"Relax, Masamoomoo." Yuu suddenly piped up beside him. "Have patience. That's what Skylark planned to do. So it's her thing."

"Yeah, he's right, Masamune." Jack said as he comforted the Unicorn blader. "Where is King, by the way?"

The artist **(Skylark: Sorry to say, you really have creepy paintings.)**

(Jack: Well, they're even better Mozart's!)

(Falco276: Guys, please don't start another fight.- and can we get back to it, please? Thanks.)

(Skylark and Jack: Fine. Go ahead.)

Anyway, the artist stood up and looked around for the Team Dungeon member.

Zeo sighed, "Jack, he's not there."

"Huh?" the Befall blader started heading for the lobby but changed his mind for the thought of searching him and returned to his seat. "Never mind." He took a swig of water from his water bottle.

Skylark glanced at the Yaoi fanroom. She didn't know what was up with them. Waving the disturbing boards madly around, they banged the glass while they crazily jumped around as if they were having an ultimate fan party there. She hoped FANWAR #5 won't invade this grand event for sure.

Meanwhile, Whitney waved her hand to the dragon emperor. Ryuga, in return, simply ignored her and continued talking to Kenta. Everybody in the stadium started their own talks all of a sudden.

Skylark got their attention by making the microphone squeak while half of the crowd had to cover their ears.

"Well, I will list the first category in a moment but about our co-hosts, they will return from the previous *Metal Awards* and each one of them will attend a different category. So, may I present, our OC's!"

The assigned co-hosts walked on stage, all of them wearing prom like dresses. Each one of them gave a hand to the host while Whitney didn't pay any attention. She was too busy on her phone trying her best to text to the dragon emperor and the pyromaniac.

"Grrr! Stop sending me friend requests!" growled Ryuga as he was going through Beybook on his phone, checking for new updates on his wall.

"What's wrong, bro?" asked Rago, right next to him.

"The stupid co-host of this Metal Awards wants to be my friend!" The dragon emperor really looked frustrated as he tapped 'decline'.

"There, that's better."

"You know, she's gonna keep on bothering you." Ryuto said to his older brother.

The dragon emperor simply scowled and said, "I don't care. At least, I wish I had

L-Drago now so that it can bite her head off in no time."

Meanwhile, over to the Camp Half-blood side of Beystadium....

"I hope you're really gonna win an award, Seaweed Brain." Annabeth playfully nudged Percy's arm.

He got to attention. "Huh? What? Oh, yeah. Don't worry. If it's gonna include the best cabin, it's gonna be the Poseidon cabin."

"Let's see then." The daughter of Athena stared at her portrait card hanging from the oval shaped roof.

"I'm counting on you, Percy!" Grover hugged him with joy.

"Don't worry, Grover buddy. Me and Demyx can do it together. We'll win a Golden Pegasus!"

"Yes!" Tyson agreed.

"Did a Cyclops say yes?" Demyx said from the end of the row.

"Wait. You're friends with a *Cyclops*?" Emily asked in confusion.

"I'll explain later." Lobster boy (Yes, it's his nickname.) glanced over to Axel. It looked like the pyromaniac was having the same frustrating mood as Ryuga.

"Who's Whitney Everglades?" he asked in confusion.

Roxas watched as the OC's started to leave the stage, "She's the co-host, remember? We saw her skipping over to us at the entrance of the stadium?"

"Hmm.... You're right. Eh, think I'll accept it." Tapping 'Accept' on his phone, Axel suddenly remembered on how she acted. He really didn't want a girl following him through a social website, although he also remembered that day he received letters and there..... A girl was really gonna stalk him down. Changing the thought about being friends with the co-host, he dived into her profile and tapped the 'unfriend' button.

"Why did do that?" Roxas asked, hoping that his best friend didn't hurt her feelings.

"Little changes do big things, got it memorized?"

Roxas nodded in agreement.

"What's wrong, Skylark?" Wanda came forth as she saw the host sit down, cross-legged, on the stage, a hand to her forehead like she had a very bad cold.

Sighing, she shook her head, "Send me off to a vacation."

Yes, the first category will come up after the commercial break!

Best Team- Gan Gan Galaxy, Whang Hu Zhong, Lovushka, Excalibur, Garcia, Wild Fang, Starbreakers, Dungeon.

OPEN VOTE!

Skylark: I'm tired of hosting this! Can you do it?

Falco276: Erm, I can try, but not sure at all. Leave it to Whitney.

Whitney: Woo-hoo! I get to be the host!

Skylark: *glares at her* I don't think so!

Whitney: :(

Falco276: Well, anyway. IM SO SO SO SO SO SORRY THAT I DIDN'T UPDATE THIS! I WAS TOOOOOO BUSY WITH TAKING HUGE TESTS AND EXAMS AT MY SCHOOL AND YEAH.... YOU GET THE IDEA. (sigh) Skylark, take me along on a vacation, too.

Yes, seek out chapter 3!

BYEZ! :D